Dark and Beautiful

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Dark and Beautiful

by FanGirl18

Summary

Will Graham had a secret; his name wasn't Will Graham but Will Mikaelson. He used to say that he would find his love and his love would be so dark it was beautiful. He didn't expect to meet his love while paying the price of a joke and teaching at the FBI. Will was going to kill his Uncle Kol if he didn't kill the rest of his family first.

Notes

Okay so I'm not sure yet if I will include Hope which is not because I don't like her just not sure if she will fit with this story. Also this story is not nice to Jack or Alana. With Alana I have a strong dislike for her as it is due to many reasons. She kept teetering back and forth between Will and Hannibal. She also implied that because Will had a mental illness he couldn't be in a relationship which is disgusting to me and put me off of her.

Jack I didn't like from the beginning because he always pushed too hard and it seemed like he didn't like taking no for an answer sometimes. He also allowed Will to continue to work knowing he was getting worse.

This is your only warning about the bashing towards Alana and Jack.

Chapter 1

One

Will Graham held back the urge to growl and flash his eyes. He thought it would be the students that would make him regret agreeing to this joke, or agreeing to pay the price of a bet he lost, but it was Jack Crawford that actually made him want to rip his throat out. His first mistake was calling the museum so to speak the "Evil Minds" museum, his second had been treating others like they were beneath him and now he expected him to be at his beck and call. His family had a complicated history, which was putting it lightly, and being a part of said family made him want to rip the man's throat out.

"I am a professor and you are the head of the BAU. If you need me to do your job for you and insist on using manipulation then maybe the problem isn't my unwillingness to go out into the field," Will snapped, irritated with the other man, "On another note if you need me to consult which means not going out into the field I would be happy to do so."

Will walked away before the urge to rip his throat out became too much and he had impeccable control. Will made it so he could have impeccable control because being a Mikaelson was already complicated enough without loss of control. Yes he is a Mikaelson, son of Klaus Mikaelson who is a thousand year old hybrid. He likes to think he has much more patience and understanding than his father does and if you ask anyone he does, he just also is still a Mikaelson and has devil eyes as they call it. He pulls out his phone and waits as it rings ready to kill someone.

"If it isn't my favorite nephew," his uncle answers and Will can hear the smirk.

"I hate you," Will growls as he gets into his car and knows his eyes have changed.

"Oh it can't be that bad," Kol argues laughing.

"The teaching part isn't, though why you think a Mikaelson working for the FBI is funny I have no idea, it's the damn head of the BAU. He thinks he can use everyone however he

wants and now he wants to use my empathy and won't take no for an answer," Will yells and Kol becomes silent.

Everyone in his family had been shocked to find out that he had empathy and his father thought it would make him vulnerable. Will didn't care about killing, his family did it and so did he, sometimes he used his empathy to help people it depended on his mood but his family also knew he didn't like being taken advantage of especially due to past trauma.

"Do I need to grab Bex and Klaus and come there on a spree Will?" Kol asked suddenly.

"No I can handle it and if I can't I'll call you guys in. Besides, making the head of the BAU suddenly disappear wouldn't look good," Will answered, reassured knowing he had back up if need be and that he wasn't overreacting by wanting to rip Jack's throat out.

"Well just remember you are a Mikaelson and a powerful tribid at that so you have all the power in the world. Have you met your love yet?" Kol continued on.

Will sighed remembering that out of everyone in his family Kol had been the only one not to look at Will weird when he had the premonition of his love. He had repeated through most of his teen years that his love would be so dark it would be beautiful. The reason he even agreed to do this debt after losing a joke was because of a feeling that he would meet said love by coming here. Will has yet to meet the man and it was beyond frustrating but he was patient and knew if his love was as dark as he saw then if he hadn't been caught he was good at hiding; which was fine with Will because he was good as well.

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Will groaned when he had been told by Jack that Alana recommended a psychiatrist to help with the case. He already didn't like the woman, her thoughts on people with mental illness disturbing at best and disgusting at worse and he knew this psychiatrist was here for him. Well Will wasn't a doormat to walk all over and he wouldn't be now. The psychiatrist wasn't here yet which was a plus since he was arguing with Jack once again.

"I told you I am not doing field work and don't try to manipulate me Jack. I am not the only one capable of catching serial killers. You are the head of the BAU," Will argued.

"Your ability," Jack started only for him to interrupt him.

"My ability isn't some show to be used on command. I am not a pet and you really need to learn what the word no means because you obviously don't understand it. I will not do field work and no you will not change my mind. I am willing to consult after class hours or in case of emergency through pictures and looking at the body. If the crime scene is close by then I will gladly go look at it if it is during a reasonable time. Now do I need to call my lawyer Jack or are you going to take what you can get?" Will finished wanting to flash his eyes but holding back.

"Fine," Jack agreed, gritting his teeth.

Will knew that wouldn't be the end of it but it was a victory for now and he would take it. It didn't mean he wouldn't have plans ready, multiple plans for different scenarios just in case because he knew people like Jack, they were bull headed, prideful and thought they could do no wrong or push others like they were property, which means Jack would not stop. He was so lost in his plans he missed it when someone else entered until he heard Jack say something again and he blinked.

"Will Graham this is," Jack started only for him to interrupt.

"He's the psychiatrist you got to get in my head after you refused to listen to me when I told you I wasn't going out in the field which means no need for a shrink," Will says rolling his eyes.

"For fucks sake," Jack snaps rubbing his forehead.

"Oh I'm sorry, was I supposed to make it easy for you when you can't listen to basic things like the word no for example. Please do go on, my uncle is just waiting to rip you to pieces," Will says smirking at Jack.

"Your lawyer is your uncle?" Jack asked incredulously.

"Yes," Will answers, not revealing that Elijah wasn't who he was talking about and it would be more than the legal term of ripping apart.

Will smiles, turning to face the other man in the room when he freezes. The darkness, he can see it in his eyes, more than that he's seen his face before. It had been in his dreams and blurry but this was his love. His love is so dark it's beautiful.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Two

Will sighed trying not to get irritated when he is demanded to fly to Minnesota. He had thought with what he had told Jack about the latest girl, that he honors them and couldn't honor her because she had liver cancer, that he was eating them would be enough for him but of course it wasn't. Will pauses when he sees the new body, pauses because he has to stop himself from smiling. This is a gift hand wrapped, trying to show off and he can feel who has done this.

One look at Hannibal Lector and Will knew who he was, the danger and the beauty. His love is the Chesapeake Ripper and every report that he was a true psychopath was wrong because he felt he was just picky and hated the rude which begged the question on why he liked Will. Will had been able to feel his amusement at his attitude with Jack, the way he looked at Will like he suddenly became the most interesting thing ever.

"They are calling him the Minnesota Shrike," Jack said, like it explained why he was out here after refusing field duty.

One of the lab techs, Jimmy or Brian, started to explain what shrikes were but Will didn't care much. He was already starting to get tired of the FBI before Jack stormed in like an annoying pest but seeing Hannibal's work made him want to stay if only to see more of it. He shook his head to see Jack looking at him and sighed.

"It's not the same person. This is a copy cat and I'll bet money he took an organ which just concludes what I told you already. The Minnesota Shrike loves the girls, this copycat didn't love them," Will explains.

Will walked away before Jack started to ask more, deciding he was going to find a hotel because if he let Jack do it then it would probably be filthy. He might not be as high maintenance as most of his family but he still has standards, he is a Mikaelson after all. Will

decides he would stop off for a snack as well, Jack has gotten on his nerves in the past few days and he doesn't think he has much more self control left.

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Will was in a much better mood after his little afternoon snack, a college boy. Normally he only eats and kills humans who have done unforgivable things like hurting a child in any way or rape but having had to deal with Jack not only today but the past few days had turned his mood sour. As he waits for the elevator, having found an acceptable hotel, he remembers a decade ago when he first broke his werewolf curse and his family had been surprised.

Will walks along, the music coming alive like it always did at night and so did the supernatural. He knows what it had cost for his father to regain control of New Orleans, the loss of an adopted son and years of bloodshed. Rebekah even once had to run with Will to stop the factions, under influence from his dead grandmother, from killing him. And when Esther had finally been dealt with Dahlia came along but that was a story for another time.

"Leave me alone," a female voice says, causing Will to stop from where he's walking. The voice sounds young like a child.

Will heads towards the sounds and is too late to save the girl, she was a kid but he watched as the man was ripping her clothes off and he got angry. He muttered under his breath moving his hand to pick the murderer and rapist up and he closed his fist watching as the man dangled in the air choking to death. It was only after the murderer was dead did he realize what he did and he felt pain and his eyes changed.

Will's first kill had been justified in his mind, the man had ended up being wanted for multiple rapes in the area. His father had smirked and was proud of him while Elijah had tried to be the good uncle and act stern but even he was not upset about it. Killing was an acceptable thing for the family but children were off limits. Kol was only slightly more murderous than the rest of the family and even he would never rape a child. It was why Katerina Petrova's claim of his father killing her baby sister was disturbing to him because he knew he wouldn't have but his father being who he was used it to become even more fearsome.

"I didn't think the FBI paid enough for you to be able to get a room here," a dark voice said and he turned his head to see Hannibal Lector.

"They don't but it's not the only money I have," Will says simply with a smirk on his face as he steps into the elevator.

He has to glance down to hide his smile and resist the urge to just kiss the other man. So long he had waited for his dark love and here he was, the excitement of finally meeting him almost too much. Will held himself back though because he wanted to have some fun with this and if he was going to deal with Jack then he needed fun.

"You shouldn't believe whatever Jack tells you. Not everything someone sees is the truth and Jack well he is more of a bully than he is smart," Will tells him looking into his brown eyes and seeing a hint of red.

"I am beginning to see that," Hannibal says smirking and Will realizes he has him hooked. The doors to his floor opens and Will can't resist one last thing to hook his love even more.

"Your artwork was amazing but next time a touch of flowers would make it even better," Will tells him as the elevator doors close.

He has to stop himself from laughing because he could see Hannibal's mask drop for a minute and one wouldn't be able to see it unless they knew what to look for. Will had seen the momentary surprise on his face and he hoped next time there were flowers, maybe some lilies and maybe a call to Kol for some more fun.

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Klaus was in his studio painting the sunset in New Orleans, thinking he would give it to Will as a present when his sister came in. He has to admit when he first met Freya he didn't much like her but she quickly became his favorite after Rebekah of course.

"So I've heard from Kol," Freya informs him, smiling.

"And what does the prat want?" Klaus asks.

"Oh he didn't want anything except to gloat. Apparently Will has met his love and told Kol first," Freya says, making him pause.

"I've been due to cause some chaos," Klaus tells her, smirking.

"You will do no such thing Niklaus," Elijah says entering the room making him pout.

"Must you be a bore brother," Klaus says, making a snide remark because he should be able to make sure this man was good enough for his son.

"William has called Kol and out of all of us I think we can agree that our little brother is much more of a violent psychopath than the rest of us. I'm sure Will is merely telling Kol so he can have some fun tormenting and testing the waters. You will do your son the good grace of waiting Niklaus," Elijah says, giving him a scolding.

Klaus glares at him huffing as he turns back to his painting. Blood red would go quite well with it and he supposes if this man can survive Kol then maybe he can prove himself worthy, if not well he would make sure his son was protected.

Chapter End Notes

So I included some of the Mikaelson family. I'm not sure quite yet what I'm going to do with Abigail so if you have opinions then let me know. I'm almost done with the 3rd chapter literally the only thing stopping me is Abigail and what to do with her.

Also reminder I am not including Hope and Hayley...nothing against them just doesn't fit and there are changes to the TVD/Originals timeline as well since Klaus raised Will.

Chapter 3

Three

When Hannibal had heard about Will Graham he had been intrigued, an empathetic mind was a rare thing and he had been wholly prepared to manipulate his way into the other man's life, twist where needed until all he had left was Hannibal himself. Then Hannibal had met Will Graham and he was not as Jack had described, no he was much better, much darker and when he looked him in the eyes Hannibal wanted all of him. It should not have come as a surprise that after he had left his little gift Will had known and even better had liked it only he wanted flowers as well. He was intrigued and it was why he was in front of his room the next morning with some special breakfast.

"What part of do not disturb is so hard to understand?" Will yells opening the door before pausing when he sees him.

Hannibal smiles showing his teeth and doesn't find himself repulsed by his rudeness in fact he finds it intriguing. Usually when someone is rude he finds the need to eat them but with Will he finds it endearing.

"Morning I figured we could have breakfast. It is infinitely better than what the hotel offers," Hannibal says.

"More like you wanted to show off," Will guessed, letting him in.

Will can see the way Hannibal's eyes flash and doesn't know whether he wants to push his buttons or flirt. He finds it interesting that Hannibal seems to dislike other rude people but when he does it the doctor seems to like it, even gets a look in his eyes. Will usually isn't one for showing off but he finds he is liking when Hannibal does it, especially since the showing off is only for him.

"I'm careful what I put into my body which is why I usually make my own food. This is a little protein scramble," the doctor says smirking, his teeth showing.

Will raises an eyebrow because he can already guess what the protein is and tilts his head before coming to the realization that Hannibal wants to court him but also test him first. He sits down taking the fork that is handed to him and when he sees Hannibal sit down to watch him, takes a bite. Will had to hold back the smirk at the taste, it's divine but he can also tell exactly what the meat is. If he hadn't been a Mikaelson he probably wouldn't but he can and it's a struggle to stop the smirk.

"What kind of meat is it?" Will asks, smiling and wanting to see how far he could prod.

"A delicate pig," Hannibal answers slowly with a look in his eyes.

"I'm guessing she was a rude pig," Will guesses his smirk showing.

"That she was Will, quite rude," Hannibal says looking at him with a smirk on his own face.

Will sees so much in that smirk which is a surprise. He can even feel it a little and is again surprised at how good the other man is at putting a mask up. He feels the intent, the intent to court and the intent to push. If Hannibal wanted to play a game well, Will was very good at playing games, he was the son of Niklaus Mikaelson after all.

Dark and Beautiful

Kol Mikaelson knew his nephew was going to make him pay when he found out but he didn't care. He had a game he wanted to play and his nephew's other half needed to be tested. After all, not just anyone can survive being a Mikaelson or with one. He would have to fake some of this, though it shouldn't be too difficult to manipulate Hannibal Lector; he was only a human after all.

"What game are you playing now brother?" Rebekah asked.

"I'm not going to tell you, you would just ruin my fun," Kol says while taking a drink.

"I have a feeling our dearly beloved nephew is going to dagger you once this is all over so just remember it's your own fault," Rebekah snidely tells him.

Kol rolls his eyes at her, though she does have a point. Will had been given the daggers a while ago for safe keeping, plus Klaus thought it leaving the daggering up to Will was funny. It of course ended up not being fun since Will was a right bastard when he wanted to be. Kol wasn't going to stop his game though, it was too good and if he was going to end up daggered anyway he wanted to have a little fun and test Hannibal Lector before he couldn't.

Dark and Beautiful

Will Graham was about to leave his hotel when he got a phone call from Jack, who once again made demands. Turned out that the Minnesota Shrike was a father who couldn't let go of his daughter, when police went to question him he killed both his wife and daughter before being shot down. Now Jack was trying to demand he go over to the Hobbs residence to look for the remaining girls. The man was not smart for someone who was supposed to be the head of the BAU, or better yet, he didn't take no for an answer.

"I told you that he honors them which means there won't be a body to be found. I also told you I'm not a field agent so quit asking me to be in the field," Will hisses through his phone before hanging up.

"Little Mikaelson," a voice said, making Will freeze.

He slowly turns his body and comes face to face with someone he hasn't seen in years. Will meets the dark blue eyes of a man that tried to kill his father and yet was someone he cared for. Damon Salvatore stood in front of him with a smirk on his face and Will was mildly freaking out because he could see Hannibal coming his way, he was not ready for his past and his future to meet.

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

Flashbacks featuring Damon and Will. In the present Will freaks out.

Chapter Notes

So fair warning for the TVD/Original fans reading I do not, I repeat do not like Elena and I found young Bonnie way too judgemental so it shows in my writing.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Four

Mystic Falls, 2010

Will Mikaelson sighed as he followed his father around his town making sure he didn't cause destruction. He didn't understand why the doppelganger mattered anymore when the curse was broken, Will with the help of his Aunt Freya had found a way to break it, but his father insisted. It seemed his paranoia got the most of him sometimes not that he would do anything about it, his father didn't care to listen that he might have mental problems.

"Why you insist on messing with a dark magical object is beyond me but trust me it won't be good. There is a reason the Petrova Doppelgangers are the most hated in the magical community," Will tells his father as he enters the bar and grill.

"I have already told you why now will you stop being a spoilsport and have fun with your father while your Elijah takes care of things," Klaus Mikaelson says, giving him a smirk.

Will rolls his eyes at his father's dramatics and the way he sounded like a petulant child, which if Elijah had been here he would agree with. Will has always wondered if the reason

his father acted out, was a brat and petulant sometimes was because he never really got the chance to actually be a child. He was always beaten at the slightest thing and knowing the pain he had ended up going through because of Mikael and the monster Mikael had been made him angry with his uncle Elijah a little bit.

Shortly after he had been rescued by his father he had a vision upon meeting Elijah, a part of his power, and told his father. The resulting drama had taken time to settle and ended when Rebekah was woken and Will discovered her betrayal. In the end Elijah and Rebekah went back and forth for weeks about who was worse while his father ignored them. It wasn't until Mikael made his appearance to kidnap Will did the siblings put their drama aside and save him.

"Pretty eyes and pretty curls. What's your poison?" A voice asked.

"Does a good one liner work on everyone?" Will asks not to even turn from his place against the bar to look at the stranger next to him.

"On pretty girls, sure. I'm guessing you are a pretty man and smart so how about a drink and some fun?" The voice offers.

Will smiles not seeing his father around at all and turns to look at the man. He knows who it is, Damon Salvatore may not be a serial killer like his brother but he was notorious in his own way and from the stories he heard the smarter one. Will had heard about the things Stefan Salvatore would say when he wasn't in Ripper mode and had to say he hated hypocrites which is what Stefan was. Will sighed when he saw more and felt his emotions, saw the man he fell for while being held captive and felt the anger he felt towards his brother. He saw more than that as well but wasn't going to focus on all that instead he wanted to make sure Damon didn't get trapped by another doppelganger.

"Depends on the type of fun," Will says, finally giving him a look.

Dark and Beautiful

The next day with his body feeling sore in all the right ways he walks towards Fells Church, or what was left of it, wondering if his father or uncle would finally let him do what he wanted to do and end the doppelgangers or at least one of them. He hears voices and rolls his eyes when he hears his father complain while his uncle scolds him. There's two other voices with them but he doesn't focus on them instead focusing on his family.

"My witch is more powerful than you can imagine and he's family so I trust him much more than you Miss Bennett," Klaus Mikaelson informs them.

"Can you for once be nice brother honestly? You would think that having a child would soften you and make you learn some manners," Elijah scolds.

"Haven't you learned Uncle Elijah that Dad doesn't have patience or manners," Will says, stepping down the last step.

Will takes the time to examine the Bennett witch, she's young and powerful but not as powerful as him and far too judgemental a fact that makes him want to snap at her. It's usually an urge he resists but he can't not today.

"You know Miss Bennett being so judgemental will put you in an early grave. And as for your thoughts about vampires, well you know there's an overpopulation problem in the world and if vampires go out of existence then that would be bad, end of the world bad just a food for thought," Will tells her.

"Forgive my nephew. After having my Aunt and my mother try to kill him for the betterment of nature he doesn't much like judgemental people at all," Elijah informs.

Will doesn't deny it because he really doesn't and instead looks towards the other voice and pauses. He knows those dark blue eyes and smirk, remembers his skilled hands and lips that drove him crazy and narrows his eyes because he can see Damon about to say something and it would end badly.

"Oh William, I think you will love me after today," his father voices, making him turn to look at him.

"You're going to let me end the dark creatures that are doppelgangers once and for all?" Will asks, making his father frown.

"No but you can kill one certain doppelganger," Elijah informs him, stopping a fight from breaking out.

Will smirks not being completely happy with it but it will do for now. He is going to have so much fun with this, his Aunt Freya and Uncle Kol taught him all the good stuff. And from the way he can feel Damon Salvatore looking at him he might be able to get laid again tonight. Just because he was waiting for his dark and beautiful soul mate didn't mean he couldn't have fun and make friends.

Minnesota, 2013

Will was really regretting his choices in life because he could see the smirk on Damon's face, could see Hannibal walking towards them and the way the cannibal seems to darken just seeing another man near what he considers his and Will does not want to compel a whole hotel lobby or explain everything all at once to Hannibal. It's probably why Will panics and when he sees Hannibal get stopped, sees him look away he grabs his friend's and former lover's arm and speeds him out of the hotel before things could go completely sideways.

Chapter End Notes

Hmm...so yeah Will finds himself in a bit of a situation. Whatever shall unfold.

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

> So I just want to take a moment to say I have not forgotten about my stories. I am going through a low period and it was hard for me to find a will to write but I have not forgotten my stories.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Five

Will Graham (Mikaelson) slammed Damon against the wall in a hidden spot outside the back of the hotel. He sees the smirk and glares at him before stepping back because he knows how this would end and he doesn't feel inclined to have to turn Hannibal just yet.

"Why are you here?" He asks, crossing his arms.

"I came to visit my dear friend," Damon says but Will just looks at him unimpressed. "If you must know, I need your help. My darling little brother has gone off the deep end again."

Will growls rubbing a hand over his forehead. He doesn't care about vampires killing as long as it wasn't children and they were sloppy about it. Damon even at his worst at least knew how to cover his tracks but Stefan well he didn't know how to do shit and once he finally went back to being all saint like he was always a hypocrite but Will would take that over sloppy.

"Fine but you can't be here right now so go to my house in Wolf Trap. I should be there in the next day or two," Will tells him, giving him a look.

Will turns to run quickly back inside not seeing the mischief glint in Damon's eyes. He already had one ripper to contend with let alone dealing with another, sloppy one. He appreciates the fact that his love is at least smart and can cover his tracks well, though his

need for showing off could potentially lead to trouble. Will smiles deeply when he sees Hannibal having just got done dealing with someone, who from the way his eyes glinted, annoyed him before the doctor turned to look at him and the smirk on his face was everything.

"Ready to go?" Will asks.

"After that yes I dare say I am," Hannibal answers huffing as he plays with the cuffs of his shirt.

Will pointedly turns off his phone and gets into the rental car with Hannibal. He wonders the game they will play, what flirting he could get away with before Hannibal lost control. He wondered if Hannibal could even lose control and if he did would it end up with Will being punished in a naughty way. Just because he was a Mikaelson didn't mean he was afraid to admit that he leaned towards submissive and he had a feeling Hannibal would be so much and more. He smirks as he carefully and playfully lets his hand wander so it was tracing patterns on Hannibal's thigh.

"Here I thought you could behave," Hannibal says, glancing at him with maroon tinted eyes.

"What are you going to do Hannibal? Punish me?" Will asks with a smirk playing on his lips.

"Oh you rude boy," Hannibal call him, gripping his hand tightly.

"I can be," Will admits pouting.

"My dear how about you let me court you properly and I just keep count of all your endeavors to be rude and push. Then when the appropriate time comes I can punish you for it," Hannibal tells him, giving him a playful look.

Will smiles enjoying that line of thought. He squeezes the other man's hand and turns to look out of the window knowing he will have to find another way to push his dark one. He also needs to deal with Damon because he has a feeling that there is more to it than just Stefan falling off the wagon again and he isn't going to let anything with Hannibal be ruined.

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Kol Mikaelson smirked when he heard from Damon and realized everything was in place. He is sure this will backfire on him but he would also never allow his nephew to be truly hurt. He needs to know though if this Hannibal Lecter is good enough for his darling nephew and the best way to do that is test him. Hannibal was supposed to be Chesapeake Ripper so he should have enough strength in him to take on or last at least in a fight against a vampire and if he proved himself then he would be worthy of Will.

"The look on your face never ends well usually brother," Rebekah notes from where she is sitting.

"Don't worry dear sister, just a game is all," Kol says, waving his hand not willingly to let her ruin his fun.

Rebekah watches as Kol leaves a smirk on his face and narrows her eyes. She already suspects what this is about and she really expected better. Her brothers already have gotten lectured on why interfering in another's love life doesn't end well but here it was, her brother interfering and she has a feeling she needs to keep an eye out otherwise her nephew might end up killing his own uncle in the aftermath and that would devastate not only the family but Will as well.

Dark and Beautiful

Tobias smells the vampires that have arrived in town and smirks. He won't let a few vamps ruin his plans nor could they. He is more worried about Franklyn, the fool that is he, who thinks he is in love at a moment's whim and reacts like a child when turned down. The fool also talked too much and would eventually open his mouth but that is what he was waiting for considering his therapist was a killer as well. Yes the Chesapeake Ripper would make an excellent partner and if he was turned down then he could just devour the man's soul, it mattered not to him.

"You do understand that Hannibal won't be easily felled by someone like you?" Asked a voice and he turned to see the Queen of Hell.

"It's either become mine or be killed," Tobias says simply.

The Queen of Hell smirks as she lets the fires of hell transport her home. Tobias was determined but she knew how this would end, it would end with him dead and Hannibal victorious. Many have tried to end him but no one has succeeded, he is much like the Mikaelson siblings in that regard which is ironic considering a Mikaelson was meant to be his. Yes as Queen she has so much entertainment to choose from but seeing this will be the highlight of the century and so much fun when she is able to reveal herself to Hannibal Lecter. Her husband did say she needed to have patience and then she could reveal herself in all her glory and what a reveal it would be.

Chapter End Notes

So my Hell is much different than in TVD. For TVD/Originals fans Cade isn't ruler of Hell and Katherine isn't Queen of Hell. I have a very different take but I am not going to reveal who the Queen is yet though I'm going to give hints.

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Six

The King of Hell had very few things to do. Hell wasn't like mortals or immortals thought where some poor soul needed to be punished every minute of the day. That didn't mean one doesn't get bored from time to time and decide to find their own entertainment and it seemed his wife was bored though seeing what she was finding amusing was intriguing. It seemed vampires and serial killers alike always found themselves attracted to the Virginia area. The King knows why that is though, when Ester used her dark magic to create the Originals that magic became a beacon so to speak.

"Darling won't Hannibal find out about you if you keep this up?" He asks his wife amused.

"Oh husband I'm counting on it," she answers, "I can't let you have all the fun now can I."

The King of Hell laughs watching as his wife disappears in the fire, probably on to torture some poor soul while she waited. Yes the rulers of Hell needed to find some enjoyment and entertainment somewhere because you can only torture for so long before it became boring.

Dark and Beautiful

Will knew the minute he ignored Jack that he would pay for it but he was having a good time and annoyed that the so-called head of the BAU couldn't take a hint. Now here he was getting yelled at over the Minnesota Shrike killing his daughter and wife before himself and somehow Jack was trying to blame it all on the fact Will refused to be in the field. It was making his good day go bad and now he was itching for blood.

"I told you that I wasn't going out into the field. It is not my fault or responsibility that a serial killer decided to kill his family and then himself," Will argues, his voice growling.

"Your disorder," Jack starts only to be interrupted.

"My disorder isn't something for you to exploit. You are starting to sound like a rapist Jack. Can't take no for an answer, doesn't like being told to back off and then blames the victim when something goes wrong," Will says, taking delight in the way Jack freezes.

"I am not like a rapist," Jack hisses, slamming his hands down.

"Whatever you need to tell yourself to sleep better at night Jack. Let me know when you need my help and no I won't be going out into the field," Will informs, standing up.

Will doesn't wait for a response instead leaving his office and heading downstairs to his truck. He glares when he sees Damon sitting in the passenger seat with a cocky smirk on his face that is just asking to be punched off. Will was starting to doubt that Stefan had in fact fallen off the wagon and that instead Damon was here for another reason, which would mean Will needs to call his spouse to come collect his ass before he ends up dead.

"What's the real reason you're here? I doubt it is just because Stefan fell off the wagon," Will asks.

"Doubting me Little Mikaelson," Damon snarks.

Will snaps and mutters under his breath watching as Damon clutches his head and blood falls from his nose. He keeps it going for a moment to make his point then stops giving him a brain aneurysm and reaches across slamming his head into the dashboard. Will pulls his head up making sure Damon sees his yellow eyes as he makes his threat.

"This is your only warning Damon. If you are lying to me and this is about more than Stefan falling off the wagon I will bite you, watch as you go crazy from the hallucinations and the odds of you getting my blood for a cure will be slim to none," Will growls out his warning before letting Damon go.

Will sees Damon smirking at him and he glares silently telling him not to say a word. Damon being crazy like this was what drew them together, well that and the fact that Damon was the only person who didn't treat Will like he was special. They remained friends knowing that they weren't each other's true loves and the events that took place to reunite Damon with his true love was not something Will wanted to relive. Of course Damon then said the one word that makes his skin crawl and is a part of his worst nightmares.

"Augustine."

Dark and Beautiful

The doctor smirks gleefully down at the vampire before him. Years ago a bunch of vampires almost destroyed Augustine, driving them underground all because one of them hadn't done his research on who he was kidnapping. His main target was this vampire's brother but getting Will Mikaelson as an experiment would be like getting Christmas early in his books. He would need to be careful though because hurting Will Mikaelson meant bringing the wrath of Klaus Mikaelson and that was not a vampire he wanted to encounter.

"I've done my research on you Mr. Salvatore and I must say for all you talk about being better than your brother you really aren't. For one thing you are not the brightest and you can't even control yourself either. It took your brother days before he broke, I give you hours," the doctor says.

The doctor laughs when a snarling Stefan tries to lunge at him only to be stopped by vervain and restraints. He smiled as he picked up the scalpel and wondered what he should start with first. Most of the research is gone, only bits remain so he and the few others had to start from the beginning but that's fine with him. It means he has time to plan, to think about what he wants to do and how he can potentially get Will Mikaelson brought to him. His research on the tribrid showed that he had daily meetings with Hannibal Lecter and considering who Hannibal Lecter is, he has a feeling he doesn't have to do much to get the tribrid brought to him, not much at all.

Chapter End Notes

Okay so I know not all the readers of this story have watched TVD so I am going to do a quick explanation of Augustine.

Augustine is a society of humans who decided to kidnap vampires, torture them in any way including cutting out organs to see how long it would take to grow back, etc all for their own pleasure. I consider them worse than Hannibal because at least Hannibal has a reason for things he does, people being rude and so on where Augustine literally did what they did because they didn't like anything that wasn't human.

So in the story I'm building a faction wants Will and plans to use Hannibal to get him, thinking Hannibal will go along with it. I'm not going to give much away but I will say Hannibal is not going to go along with it and leave it there.

Chapter 7

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Seven

Gunpowder States Fall, whoever decided to name the parks had no imagination or sense at all and Will should have known something would come up or that Jack would find a way to interfere with his time and plans with Hannibal. Apparently being told repeatedly that there would be no field work for Will, Jack decided to lure him out into a crime scene by lying and suffice to say he was not happy. Will wasn't happy because his plans for lunch with Hannibal were ruined, a victim ended up grabbing him which ruined the pair of shoes Aunt Rebekah bought him and he could smell and sense the unnatural magic used. From what he could tell whoever did this used different forms of dark magic but didn't have a clue what he was doing. That's not to even get him started on Freddie Lounds and the fact that Jack is trying to act like the death of Abigail Hobbs was his fault.

"I might need you to come out to the Hobbs cabin," Jack says as the paramedics drive away and Will rolls his eyes already knowing where this was going.

"No, I am not needed Jack. The man is dead, his family is dead, stop beating a dead horse," Will tells him getting into his truck.

Will feels the urge to rip Jack apart, becoming more and more hard to fight. He sees the flash of red hair and huffs in irritation, he already has enough irritating him without the added help of Freddie Lounds. He thinks of Kol and smirks quickly picking up the phone, because if what he suspects is true Kol is going to owe him anyway.

"Nephew," Kol greets.

"I have a red headed problem I need you to take care of and because you love me you will do it without question," Will says already irritated enough.

"For my favorite nephew anything darling," Kol agrees never needing an excuse to torture or kill.

"Uncle Kol I swear to God if what is happening with Damon and Stefan and the Augustine's has anything to do with you I will end you," Will promises hanging up.

Will sighs as he thinks about his current and temporary roommate and the fact that their search for Stefan has failed. He knows how good the Augustine Society is at hiding and blending in, it was only their error in taking him that ended in what he thought was their destruction but them popping back up was causing issues and it was causing nightmares he didn't want. He starts his truck and heads to class hoping that soon something is found so he can get rid of Damon which brought forth the thought of Enzo but he wasn't there yet.

Dark and Beautiful

Kol Mikaelson watched the redhead as she stood stock still but the tears told him all he needed to know and he knew she was afraid. He looks over her research and growls when he sees pictures of his nephew, knowing he will take pleasure in torturing and then killing this woman. He quickly deletes the pictures as well as the articles, once he is finished he is going to burn everything to be sure.

"You see Freddie, you made a grave mistake by going after my nephew. I have plans for him, plans that include testing this mate of his and helping him face his fear but I would never do the tasteless things you have nor would I have allowed him to hurt. So I am going to hurt you and then kill you," Kol tells her, taking glee in her fright.

Kol had compelled her to remain silent and still which would make taking her tongue first all the more pleasant. He will then cut her to bits slowly so she doesn't die so quickly before ending her life. After he was done with this he would need to keep an eye on this doctor from the Augustine Society, his too had been anonymous and he would make sure the man wouldn't go too far with his nephew otherwise it wouldn't be Will ending him but all his siblings.

Dark and Beautiful

Will walks around the office exploring the depths of the books and having a look into Hannibal's mind. The doctor watches him like there is nothing more appetizing and Will smirks because he can feel without looking what Hannibal would like to do to him, something he himself would not mind but of course Hannibal wanted to court him first. His love reminds him mostly of Elijah though there are bits that remind him of his father as well. He climbs back down from the balcony choosing to lean against a post, a piece of wall dividing the room it seems and his breath hitches when Hannibal slowly walks closer to him.

"I heard you had a fright at the crime scene," Hannibal says, stopping just an inch away from him.

"Not so much a fright, more of an annoyance. The shoes he ruined were a gift from my aunt, though all it would take is a call and she would then give me ten shoes. Being the only nephew she has means she likes spoiling," Will reveals.

Will sees Hannibal go to take a step closer and as much as he would love to be pushed against a wall by the man, if the doctor wasn't going to do anything til they were done courting then he couldn't handle standing like this so he moves sitting down on Hannibal's desk. He feels Hannibal's dark eyes stare at him and he looks to the side knowing the man can smell his arousal just as he can smell the doctors. He narrows his eyes when he sees Hannibal give a small smirk and is glad when they discuss the case and he is called away because he doesn't think he can handle anymore.

Dark and Beautiful

Will doesn't have time to contemplate much when he discovers the unsub is Eldon Stammets and that he has read so much of Freddie Lounds that the man is now obsessed with him. The man invades his home making him angry and he narrows his eyes when he feels black magic trying to be used against him but the man is untrained and not very powerful and he only has the basics. He hears Winston barking and sees Damon watching with his arms crossed as he throws the man against the wall and approaches him.

"You don't have magic or at least not much. I wonder how it is you think you can take on me then if you are so weak," Will says smirking at the man.

"I need to bury you to absorb your magic and understand," Eldon says rambling.

"Pathetic," Will says, shaking his head.

Will cannot allow the man to die and he cannot allow the man to remember who he is because he can see the moment Eldon Stammets realizes who he is, the way his eyes widen and he fumbles around like he didn't mean harm except he did. It takes nothing for him to grab the man by the head, whisper the spell and once it takes effect he compels him to confess and share his attack on Will excluding the part where the man he attacked is a tribrid. He stands and he looks Damon in the eyes as he sees him watching with amusement.

"If I find out that this whole Augustine thing is part of some elaborate scheme by you and Kol I will make you pay Damon," Will warns him.

Will turns to grab his phone and call Jack when he sees Damon's worried face before it's covered by a cocky smirk. It makes Will angry, angry because they are messing with what's left of Augustine to test either him or Hannibal and it means he is going to have to hurt Kol and he's going to have to make Damon pay, both things he didn't want to do but he would because they were stupid enough to cross him and while he might not be as sadistic as his father that didn't mean he wasn't willing to do evil things as they say when he wanted or need to. It looks like soon Damon and Kol would

find out just how much like his father he could be.

Chapter End Notes

I haven't forgotten this story nor am I abandoning it. I have a lot going on so updates will be slow but it is being updated. If you are a fan of Game of Thrones I have a story up for that fandom as well.

Chapter 8

Eight

The Augustine doctor looked at the unnatural being in front of him and wanted to do nothing more than torture and destroy but that wasn't part of the plan and he had a better and more wanted target in mind. This being was a siren, could make souls do what it wanted and even devour souls. The doctor needed Will Mikaelson distracted so that he could swoop in at just the right moment and take the tribrid for himself. If this meant working with this being to accomplish it then so be it, he could kill the thing later.

“I have been looking for a way to get the tribrid out of my way for a while now so this works nicely and then the Chesapeake Ripper will be mine,” Tobias says.

Unknown to either someone is watching from the shadows, someone who knows what will happen. The Queen of Hell smirks because she knows how epically this plan will fail and the blood that Will Mikaelson and Hannibal Lector will unleash upon them and the world, well it's going to be red and lovely so to speak. She enjoyed watching this destruction way too much, more than she probably should but she always found it funny when beings, whether they be human or not, blamed someone else for their bloodshed when the majority of the time it was because they wanted to spill blood. She honestly thought that if they could admit it was them that wanted to spill blood just to spill blood it would be better but she was the Queen of Hell and not a saint so what did she know.

~Dark and Beautiful~

Will knew the moment he woke up and saw the dead violinist that something wasn't right, could tell by the way his family symbol was left out for him to see like a taunt. It's why he let himself be dragged around by Jack when normally he would fight it because he knew that something was up. Even when Hannibal had come to him about a hypothetical suspect it felt not right to him and he said as much to his mate, not that he knew that was what he was, and then he went to find Tobias. When he gets to the shop he can immediately feel that something isn't right and his suspicions are confirmed when Tobias reveals he true nature and makes the two cops shoot each other.

“You are going to forget about Hannibal Lector, better yet you are going to believe that he betrayed you and you are not going to move while this nice doctor from the Augustine Society takes you,” Tobias orders him.

Will wants to laugh in his face because the siren’s powers don't work on him but he wants answers, wants to know who this doctor is and kill him so he acts like it worked and watches as the siren then leaves out the back door. A moment later he sees a man he doesn't know, probably the doctor and he starts walking towards him with a needle. Will moves quickly grabbing him by the throat and slamming him against the wall. He breaks the man's arms and sneers when he starts crying.

“For an Augustine doctor you sure are a weakling but you guys all are in the end. Now tell me everything and I might let you live,” Will orders.

“No you won't,” he says choking.

“You're right I won't but I will make your death quick if you tell me everything,” Will admits to him.

Will looks at the doctor and sees him thinking it over, the way he cries and the pain he is feeling and soon he already knows what is going on before it's admitted to him. Hearing the story though just confirms everything to him and he is suddenly angry, murderous even but he always keeps his word and so he snaps the doctor's neck. He takes the time to use his magic to do what he needs done and then he waits for Jack to get him because he can't make this look too suspicious but he is going to hurt someone, several someone's and they won't like him.

~Dark and Beautiful~

Hannibal stares ahead at the scene before him not caring if he is not a suspect of something. When he had killed Tobias he had felt satisfaction, especially when the man tried controlling him and then seemed to have extra strength as well, but now he was saddened for the first time in a long time. Will was gone and he wouldn't be able to finish courting him or after fighting Tobias, find out what the beautiful man was. He hears footsteps, even smells Will’s distinct scent but figures that is just wishful thinking until he sees the man standing right behind Jack.

“Will,” Hannibal says, trying to stand only to fall back to his seat.

The sound of his voice breaks through to Will and when he sees Hannibal fall back he is quickly, as quick as he can while acting human, runs over to his mate. He leans down wrapping his arms around Hannibal's shoulders and breathes in, ignores the need to feed him blood and then feed from him afterwards and just listens to his heartbeat. He feels a little guilty this happened since it was a member of his family that caused it but that will be dealt with very soon.

“Hannibal we need,” Jack starts only to be interrupted.

“You can wait, Jack. He was hurt and he already gave a statement to the cops,” Will says, stepping back from Hannibal to lean against the desk.

Will quickly has to look away and stop himself from growling at the agent. He knows his eyes must have flashed their gold color and he thinks he has it under control where no one saw it but then he meets the maroon eyes of the man he loves. Based on the look on the doctor's face and the way he tilts his head, Will knows he has given himself away and that he is going to have a lot to explain and show the man but not now. It must be conveyed on his face because Hannibal takes his hand in his and Will closes his eyes urging himself to calm down before he rips Jack’s throat out because while he is sure Hannibal wouldn't mind he doesn't need another thing to deal with. He really hopes Hannibal won't care about what he is because the things he wants and wants to do to this man and with him he can't begin to explain and he wants it more than anything.

Chapter 9

Nine

Will pulls up to his cabin and he stops the car knowing he is about to potentially murder someone and dagger his uncle. He looks across to Hannibal, his knee wrapped up and despite pain meds he seems alert for right now. Will doesn't think that will last for long though and he wants nothing more than to go back to Hannibal's but he needs to deal with this and it cannot wait anymore not with what he knows.

"I have to deal with something. Wait in the car and I promise either tonight or tomorrow morning I'll explain," Will says because he isn't sure what carnage there will be.

"Of course Will," Hannibal promises.

Will wonders if it's because the drugs are taking effect but Hannibal is not ordinary and so maybe they don't affect him that way either way he is relieved the other man agrees. He kisses his mate softly on the lips before getting out of the car. He enters his cabin and Winston runs right over to him so Will lets his puppy out not wanting him hurt and he looks back to see his uncle and Damon both standing comfortably in his home.

"I'm going to give you two each a chance to explain what the hell you were thinking. I suggest having a good explanation and not lying to me," he growls feeling the magic under his skin.

"He said no one would be hurt and he wanted to make sure your mate was good enough," Damon offers.

"You know what Damon, I actually believe you because as much as Stefan is annoying and a hypocrite, you love him and you have done a lot to protect him. Because I know this I am going to give you a second chance. Once I'm done with Kol I will text you the address. You take Stefan, go back to Enzo and I don't want to see you for a few years, maybe decades," Will tells him angry but he knew this was mostly all Kol.

Will waits biding his time as Damon grabs his stuff and leaves. It saddens him a little because he thought maybe him and Hannibal could have been friends and he's sure the banter would have been funny but he's angry and it must show because Damon leaves without a word and Kol backs away from him with his hands up.

“You know what they did to me. You know the trauma I went through before Dad found me and you still thought it would be funny to try to have my mate killed and me kidnapped,” Will says calmly his eyes flashing.

Before Kol can offer an excuse Will uses his magic to incapacitate him and then he walks over, grabs his head and rips his throat out. It won't kill his uncle, not like it would a regular vampire but it will cause fever and hallucinations. Will had already known everything, he saw it when he interrogated the doctor. It was the reason sometimes he hated his gift and loved it. Looking at his uncle he could tell his uncle wasn't sorry, he loved him but he would do it again and Will couldn't let this go unanswered so he did the one thing he swore to himself he wouldn't unless it was necessary and it was. He went to where he hid the daggers, unblocked and unburied them, grabbed one and used his magic to hide them again.

“When I was given these I saw what it did to you and Finn. I promised that I wouldn't let them be used ever again unless absolutely necessary. I hope you know Uncle Kol that this is necessary. He was going to hurt me and he hurt Hannibal. Don't worry though I'm not Dad, I won't leave you for a century and forget about you. A month and I'll let you go, I'll even find you a whole group of people to drain and slaughter,” Will promises crouching down next to him.

Will doesn't expect forgiveness nor does he care for it. Kol had brought this on himself and he hopes the rest of his family understands this. He daggers his uncle quickly and then moves to make all the preparations he needs to, he doesn't want to leave Hannibal for any longer. Finally after half an hour his uncle is placed in a coffin that is sealed and concealed with magic and Will decides that in the next couple days he will send him to his family in New Orleans but for now he had someone to get back to and this was taken care of.

~Dark and Beautiful~

Rebekah hangs up the phone and sighs in annoyance, she knew her brother was about to do something he would regret or that would get him in trouble and she had been right. If Damon was to be believed then Kol was going to face the wrath of their nephew and honestly she wouldn't blame him if he daggers Kol. Her nephew was precious to her, she loved him and she spent a year protecting him from Esther before they had been able to kill her spirit and then Dahlia happened which was a whole other issue for the family. She remembers the day she met him like it was yesterday, the way he was scared and already angry at Elijah and then he had taken one look at her and knew what she did.

Past

Rebekah woke up and knew she had been daggered and she was angry. She drank the blood that had been left for her and stormed the house, it was a nice house too, looking for her brother and she found him just not the one she was looking for. Elijah was sitting in a chair seeming to be waiting for her and he looked up to see her walking towards him.

“Elijah,” she said, relieved and hugging him.

“Rebekah,” he said back.

“Where is that bastard?” Rebekah asks, screaming.

“Sister there is much to speak about and you need to calm yourself,” Elijah tells her.

Rebekah rolls her eyes because Elijah always protects Klaus, she knows it's because he loves him but also because he feels bad about not protecting their brother from Mikael. She decides to listen because why not and afterwards if she didn't like what she heard she could still scream at their brother or stab him she wasn't sure which one. Then she hears the story, hears about their nephew, the poor sweet boy and then Elijah tells her that he knew about him stopping her from killing Mikael and Rebekah is afraid.

“Has our sister calmed down?” Klaus asks coming down the stairs but not completely.

“It seems she has for now,” Elijah answers.

“Very well,” Klaus says, giving her a look before turning to someone hiding out of sight. “This is your Aunt Rebekah and don't worry she won't hurt you.”

Rebekah watched as an almost miniature Klaus stepped out and looked at her but he wasn't looking her in the eyes. His eyes were a replica of her brother's and his curly hair was unruly. He was adorable but he seemed so afraid of everything that it stopped her from running up to him and hugging him. Then he looked her in the eyes and revealed a secret, something she regretted doing.

“She's the one that called Mikael, she wanted you dead because you wouldn't let her be with Marcel. She's bad she tried to kill you Dad,” the child revealed.

“What do you mean?” Klaus asked calmly to the child but Rebekah knew he was angry.

“You wouldn't let her be with Marcel so she had a witch call Mikael and when the witch couldn't take it back she killed the witch with some flu,” the child revealed.

<u>Present</u>

Rebekah comes out of the memory and sighs because even though it had been years ago the fact remained that the truth caused her nephew to be afraid of her for a long time. It was only once Mikael had been killed after kidnapping him did the boy soften towards her. Will had been through enough in this life so for Kol to do this to him was unthinkable and he would be lucky to survive once their brothers found out. She needed to get the full story so she knows what she has to do, time to pay her favorite nephew a visit.

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